



Drawn by Mortimer Kennedy.

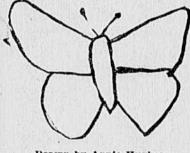
ON THE PORCH.



BREAKFAST.



Drawn by Sally Taylor. BUTTERFLY.



Drawn by Annie Hughes.

OUR PET CAT.



Drawn by Ida Jackson



Drawn by Mary Tuma.



Drawn by Norvelle Crump. THE TRICK DOG.



Drawn by Nancy Woodward.

NEW MEMBERS.

Dear Editor.—I noticed your advertisement in The Times-Dispatch about the Children's Club, and I would love to be a member. I am sending a story now, hoping that it will be printed.

Yours truly,

ETHEL GLENN.

Dear Editor,—I wish to join the T. D. C. C₁ Please send me a membership badge. SIE ORGAIN. Care Life Insurance Co. of Virginia, Rich-mond, Vs.

Dear Editor.—I would like very much to join the T. D. C. C., and I wish to have a badge of membership. Inclosed please find a drawing, "His First Oliver Twist," which I hope to see in Sunday's issue.

Your new (to be) member.

TYLER RYAN.

Dear Editor,—Inclosed you will find two drawings. Please put the apple in this Sunday and the other on the 26th of this month. And a little drawing which Thelma Ellisdrew. Please send her and I a badge.

New Members.

MELVIN AND THELMA ELLIS.

904 Thirty-fifth Street, City.

Dear Editor,—I have been reading and looking at some of the good drawings and stories. I enjoyed them very much. I am sending a drawing, and hope to see it in T. D. C. C. space. I have longed very much to become a member of the T. D. C. Club. Next time I will send a story. I will try and send something every week. I hope to become a member. ad send something and send sember.

Your desired member.

THELMA E. GRASTY.

Dear Editor.—I have been reading the T. D. C. C. page for a long time, and I would like to become a member. Please send me a badge. Inclosed you will find a charade, which I hope will be published. With best wishes.

Your friend,
ANNE GLENN PERRY.
Chase City, Va.

Dear Editor.—I am sending you a drawing, I wish you would make me a member of the T. D. C. C. My name is Fleiding Clopton. My number is 411 North Thirtieth Street, Richmond, Va. Good-by. CLOPTON FIELDING CLOPTON.

Dear Editor.—I would like to join the club. Please send me a badge. I am sending a peem for the contest. Please send me the rules. I know my plece is not good, but I am so eleepy to-night, and I have not got any other time to write.

Your friend,
MARY CAFFEE ROBERTSON.
Wily P. O., Buckingham Co., Va.
P. S.—My father takes your paper. I' am ten years old.

Dear Editor.—I just noticed The TimesDispatch Children's Club not very long ago,
and I was very interested in it, and I have
intended joining it for some time, but now
I am going to Join it. We do not take the
Sunday paper, but I read the stories and
look at the drawings during the week, and
I certainly enjoy doing it. I am sending a
story. I hope it will escape Mr. Wastebasket.

A new member,

AUDREY MAY GLENN.

Prospect. Va. Dear Editor.—I enjoy reading the T. D. C. C. page very much, and would like to become a member. I am sending a drawing, which I hope to see on the T. D. C. C. page next Sunday. Please send me my badge as soon as you can.

Yours sincerely, ALICE CHEATHAM.

Dear Editor.—I am writing you a few lines. I want to join the T. D. C. C., and I am sending you these puzzles, and I hope they will be published in the paper next Sunday.

Your new member, and I will be published in the paper next Sunday.

Your new member, MARIY BOWE SIMS.

1819 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor,—Inclosed you will find a drawing, which I hope will escape Mr. Wastebasket. Please send me a hadge, as I have been reading the T. D. C. C. page for some time and wish to join.

Tour new member,

ANNIE M. HUGHES. Age, nine years.

Dear Editor,—I am so busy at school that I have no time to write, but now I am sick. I have not yet received my badge. I read the paper every Sunday. New I must close. Yours truly. PARKER LAMBETH. 2327 Hanover Avenue, Richmond, Va. Dear Editor,—As we take The Times-Dispatch and I am much interested in your work, I would like to apply to you for membership in the T. D. C. C. My address is R. F. D. No. 4, Ashland, Va.

R. F. D. No. 4, Ashianu, va.

Dear Editor,—I should like to become a member of your circle. I am inclosing a drawing, which I hope to see in print, as I have never sent anything before. I have never taken any lessons. I should like to have a badge, I am eleven years old.

Your little unknown friend,

HELEN BALLARD.

Dear Editor,—I wish to join your T. D. C. C. Will you please send me a badge? Inclosed please find one of my drawings.

AMBLER GLAZEBROOK.

201 South Third Street. Richmond. Va.

Dear Editor,—I wish to join the T. D. C. Club. I like to draw, but I have never taken any lessons. I am ten years old. Please send me a badge.

Yours truly,
JAMES R. CHAPPELL.
Crystal Springs, Roanoke, Va.

Dear Editor.—I want to be a member of the T. D. C. Club. 1 am eleven years old and in the 4B grade. Inclosed you will find a puzzle, which I hope I will see in print. Please send me a badge. Your new member. FRANK N. AMMONS.

Dear Editor,—I have read your page for several Sundays, and would like to join. Please send me a badge. I love to draw pictures, and am sending you one now. Your new member. DESMUND WRAY.

Dear Editor.—I am sending in a drawing, which I would like to see in print in the Sunday's paper this week. I have not received my membership badge yet, but hope to receive it soon.

Yours truly,

HERMAN A. WARREN.

Dear Editor,—I would like very much to foin your club. Please send me a badge, and inclosed please find drawing, which I hope is acceptable.

Yours,
JACOB HAFLING.
610 West Spring Street, Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor,—If letter escapes the waste-basket, with the drawing inclosed, I should like very much to see it in the paper. Please send me a badge. Yours truly, W. T. KIDD.

Dear Editor,—I have been looking at the T. D. C. C. page for a long time, and have at last decided to join. I am sending two drawings that I hope will be in print. Hope you will send me a badge.

Yours truly,

710 Chamberlayne Ave., Ginter Park, Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor.—I am sending you a charade, which I hope to see in print. Please send mo my badge, as I have not received it yet.

Your member,

ANNE ROLLER.

Dear Editor.—Will you please send me a badge and the rules, as I am interested in the T. D. C. C.? The page is rapidly progressing. Be sure and don't forget to send me the rules, as my letters have never been published. Hope to see them in print soon. I have written enough, so will close, wishing you and the members all good luck.

As ever.

LOVELINE VAUGHAN. Bock, Va. Dear Editor,—I am sending in a story and hoping to see it in the T. D. C. C. page. I hope all of the members are well. We are having a fine page. Please send me a badge. A new member.

Walker Ford. MARY WARFIELD.

Walkers Ford, Va. P. S.-Excuse writing.

Dear Editor.-We would like to join the T. D. C. C. Please send us each a badge.
EVELYN DAVIDSON.
FLORENCE DAVIDSON.
1109 Bainbridge St., South Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor,—I would like to become a member of the T. D. C. Club. I am thirteen years of age and read the papers daily. Send badge as soon as possible.

Your new member,

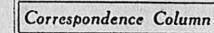
IDA ANTON.

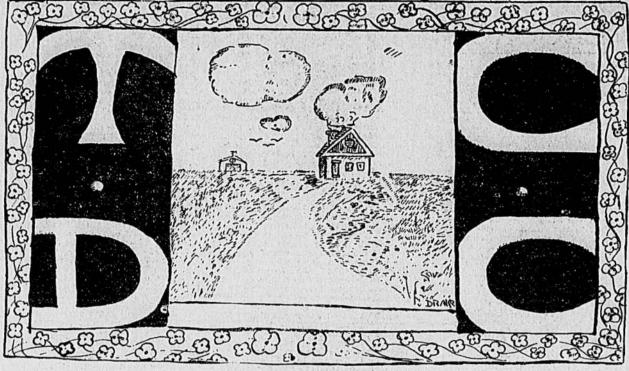
Dear Editor.—I wrote to you and sent a drawing some time ago. I saw my drawing in the paper, but I haven't gotten my badge yet. I saw in the paper that you send out badges weekly and monthly. I hope you will send me one soon. I inclose a drawing. I hope you will not throw it in the trash basket.

Your little member.

NORVELLE G. V. CRUMP.

R. F. D. No. 4, Richmond, Va.





Editorial and Literary Department

MORE NEW MEMBERS.

My dear Girls and Boys—Just look in the Correspondence Column and see all the fine new members that your club has. I am very proud of them, and I know that you are, too. Sixtynine badges were sent out last week to new members, and the others will have to wait until the new ones that have been ordered come in, so don't get impatient. All of the members join me in a hearty welcome to the new members, with the wish that they will love our club as much as we do.

And while we have so many new members to explain things to, I want once more to ask you to be very careful of the stories and poems that you send in. It is a very serious thing to

ful of the stories and poems that you send in. It is a very serious thing to copy any one's story and sign your name to it, and I know that a good many of you do not understand that you must not do this. A story rewritten in your own words (not learned by heart and written down) is very well, but we pofer original work. Just write me what you think about and like and are interested in—like what you saw at the fair, the fat woman and the educated fleas—I love dearly to hear all about it. Don't forget about this, for it is a very important bout this, for it is a very important

And another little girl sent me a four-leaf clover. Thank you very much. YOUR EDITOR. THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.

matter.

Rose Seta, 1220 West Broad Street, Christian Shelton, Buckner, Va. Sally Taylor, Stovall, N. C.

KING RICHARD'S VOW.

King Richard was a King who was much loved by his people, and to help them was his greatest joy.

Princess Eulalia was his only daughter, whom was his cherished treasure, because his lovely wife, Alice, was

King Richard had vowed before the altar that his daughter should marry only a true and brave knight, who would go into the forest and cut down

C. C. Will you please send me a badge? Inclessed please find one of my drawings.

201 South Third Street. Richmond. Va.

Dear Editor.—Inclosed is a drawing, which is not seemy to in the page last Sunday. Please send me a badge. I awas glad to see my clint the page last Sunday. Please send me abdge. I awas glad to see my clint the member.

Stony Creek, Va.

Stony Creek, Va.

Dear Editor.—This is the second time I have written to join the T. D. C. C. Please let me knew if you would like for me to become a member.

Tour little friend.

Dear Editor.—I would like to become a members.

Tour little friend.

Dear Editor.—I would like to become a great many suitors, but I hope will be in the next paper.

Tour little friend.

Dear Editor.—I would like to become one of your members. I am only nine years old. I am inclosing one of my drawings. which I hope will be in the next paper.

Tour little friend.

Dear Editor.—I wish to join the T. D. C. C. Please of your members. I am only nine years old. I am inclosing one of my drawings. which I hope will be in the next paper.

Tour little friend.

Tour little friend.

Child. I like to draw, but I kaves a change? You know my fathor's was taken from the palace, the one to be done, my life is empty without you."

Then, why not prove it; you have a change? You know my fathor's was taken from the palace, the one to be done, my life is empty without you."

"Then, why not prove it; you have a change? You know my fathor's was taken from the palace, the one to be done, my life is empty without you."

"Then, why not prove it; you have a change? You know my fathor's was taken from the palace, the one to the color, and after wards bring to thim what is found in the Elsie hand will a cabin, "Are you Str John, my true knight?"

Are you Str John, my true knight?"

Are you Str John, my true knight?

"Are you Str John, my true knight?"

Are you Str John, my true knight?

"Yes, Your Majesty."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

"Yes, Your Majesty. "Yes, Your Majesty."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

"Yes, Your Majesty

"Then, why not prove it; you have a chance? You know my father's vow. Go forth, I pray thee, and I shall wait." Sir John kissed her lily hand and left the castle. Several of the suitors were jealous of him, and they had left for the forest, determined to win the

"fairest of daughters."
When King Richard heard of Sir
John's intentions he was greatly John's

and who pretended not to hear. He had a son who was deeply in love with the princess.

That night, when the father and daughter were at supper, this body-guard-called to his son to come into the basement. When out of other's hearing he told his son of what he had heard, saying: "Now, Henry, you just must have her. It'll be good for both of us. You know he means for any men who succeeds. Now, you must examine all of the trees. Don't build a call." The nicture to be found in a cabin. The picture to be found is her picture."

"Well, why not give me one of her pictures out of the library, and save trouble. He'd never know of the cabin. You can slip me one, and I'll go away for a week, and then go to the forest and get scratched up and wear my clothes up a bit."

"Sure I will, but be mum as to who knows you."

All of the suitors who went to try their luck were discouraged, and had fared badly. They gave up and re-turned home. When Sir John arrived in the forest he set to work clearing the forest. When all the trees were cut he began

when all the trees were cut he began the cabin, but one day a snake bit him, and he fell ill with a fever. While lying on the ground one night pray-ing to be cured, a voice asked him what he wished, and he said: "I wish to get well, so as to resume my work." "Your wish is granted. Arise and go to work." Sir John arose and found

imself healed. He finished the cabin all but two logs, which were for the steps, when one fell apart. It was rotten because one fell apart. It was rotten because of the hollow place in it, and just as he was about to sling it away he saw something white in it. He drew it out and found it to be Princess Eulalia's picture. framed in white ivory, with her age, name, birth and date of her parents' marriage written in gold letters on the inside.

After a half a year's absence, Henry Coles came back to the palace one night dirty, bruised and ragged. He entered the palace hall, and, kneeling before the King, presented a picture

but you —"
"Why, father, that isn't John; it's
Henry Cole, the guard's son."

Just then the door open, and Sir John

"You runishment shall be death; leave the room with Johnson, sir."

A month offer a brillian wedding

When King Richard heard of Sir John's intentions he was greatly pleased.

"Dear father, what is it that must be found in the last tree," asked Princess Eulalia? "It is your picture when a baby, unlike those that are in the palace," exclaimed her father.

These words fell upon the ears of a bodyguard who was busy in the room,

POSTER GIRL.



WHAT THIS FLAG SAID TO ME.



I'll fight the British, and conquer them When Wilson the command does give

to me.
I'll take the Germans, fling them down. And stamp their heads into the ground.
And next on Russia, I'd drive the stake,
Until unto me their army, would a
quick surrender make.
Then in France, I'll take a stand,

And in five minutes own their native land. And Turkey I'd make bend the knee, Until they for mercy would beg of me.
And then on Austria, I'll drive the
clutch,
Until they think my power much.

And then through Japan, Id drive my

fits,
Until unto me would enlist.
Then old Dutch, I'll pull its hair,
Until me they would a surrender declare.
The Chinese, I will rake them down,
And take possession of all their ground. And take possession of all their ground On Montenegro I'd make a call, Until at my feet for mercy they'd fall. If on Servia I'd fire a gun,

Every last one of them would jump and run. When on Italy I bare my power, All would surrender within an hour.

Composed by CHRISTIAN SHELTON. Buckner, Va.

MY TRAVELS.

(Continued.)

I told you in my last story I would tell you next about my Christmas in England. Weeks before they begin to get ready for it, the shops are very gay, and the children all go to see Father Christmas, as they call him there, you pay a penny (2 cents of American money) and get a toy out of his pack.

At night men who play and sing old At night men who play and sing old linglish songs, go around and it is often day light when they return home, as they visit a lot of houses. When they finish singing, they call out "three c'clock and a fair morning," or "three o'clock and a wet morning," if it rains. This has been done for hundreds of This has been done for hundreds of years in England, they are called the Waits, and come around the day after Christmas for money, indeed everyone

comes for a Christmas gift on that day, they call it "Boxing day."

I went to a Christmas tree and concert in "Sprowston Hall," this is a very old building, and the Lepers used to be shut up in there, the walls are very high, with small windows at the top, so no one could look out or in. Sir. E. Gowney had this place made all clean and safe, he gave it to the people for their concerts and gatherings. On the walls are paintings of the Lepers, they look so white, how dreadful it must have been to be shut in there all their life. all their life.

all their life.

My father often took me on long walks. One day we went and saw 'Lollord's Pit," this was quite near our house and my father told me they used to burn the heretics alive, because they would not give up their faith. Many of the people are very poor in England, and it used to make my mother very sad to see the poor little children in rags and so hungry looking. One day a little boy who went to our school, fainted on the way because he had had no breakfast, not even bread, there was a lot of children in this family and their father could not get any work. any work.

My mother gave his little sister some

of my shoes and things, and we felt so sorry for them. In January my daddy picked pansys in full bloom in our garden, and about this time I heard mother and daddy talking about coming back to America, and I was so glad. I stayed with my daddy, because mother went to take my grandmother to Worchester, she was not coming back to America with us, as she was an old lady, and we were going to travel around a lot more.

Daddy and I went to Liverpool, we Daddy and I went to Liverpool, we had to change trains at Leicester and there daddy bought me a Bamberry cake. We went to my Aunt Alice's house in Birkenhead and to see many of daddy's old friends. Then on Monday, mother came to Liverpool from Worcester and we sailed next day. Tuesday, February 4, 1912, on the Carpathia for Boston, Mass. This is the ship that went to the rescue of the Titanic. I will tell you about my voyage in the next story. age in the next story.
(To be Continued.)

AGNES NUTTALL.

"WHAT I WOULD RATHER DO." Pop said we were going to live on ;

farm, And I am so very glad; But ma she bought a baby, And pop, he's awful mad.

I think it's great to hold a baby With arms so big and strong;
To hold it very tight, and hold it nice
and long.
To put around the baby
Your two big strong arms—
I would rather hold a baby
Than live on after torses

Than live on fifty farms.

Composed by
VIRGINIA MARSHALL COLE. (Ten years old).

Puzzle Department

Bill got up (Early) in the morning, put on his (Blue) suit, as he was going to (Cleveland). He had (Bacon) etc for breakfast. When he finished he turned the key in the (Locke), put the key in his pocket and started across the (lea-Lee) to the (Pike). There he saw a (Wolfe) chase a (Drake) up the (Hill) and into the (Forrest). It had a sore (Foote) and a (Burnside). When he got to the station the train was there, so he hopped on. The (Bell) rang and the train started. The (Porter) brought in his trunk. It seemed (Miles) away from home. When he arrived there he took a (Penn) and card and wrote to his rflend at home. He went down a (Longstreet) to a store, where he asked the (Price) of a (Clay) or corn (Cobb) pipe. He became a (Mason) for the owner of a good many brick buildings. ANSWER TO HISTORICAL PUZZLE.

Midlothian, Va. JUMBLED NAMES OF CITIES OF THE BRITISH ISLES.

1. Onlodn.
2. Ilvrepolo.
3. Cmanhseetr.
4. Rbinmilgma,
5. Elbafts.
6. Dlulbn.
7. Lasgoggw

Lasgogw. Sphfeidl. Britlo 10. Lelesetre. 11. Undede. 12. Aebrdene.

Composed by SAMUEL L. GARTHRIGHT. Colonial Place, Va.

GIRLS' NAMES.

(1) 4, 15, 18, 15, 20, 8, 25. (2) 18, 21, 20, 8. (3) 5, 12, 5, 5, 14, 15, 18, 1. (4) 12, 15, 9, 19. (5) 13, 1, 25. (6) 22, 9, 18, 7, 9, 14, 9, 1. (7) 13, 1, 4, 5, 12, 9, 14, 5. (8) 5, 12, 9, 19, 5. (9) 12, 9, 12, 12, 9, 1, 14. By Edith Tucker.

JUMBLED NAMES OF COUNTRIES IN VOLVED IN EUROPEAN WAR.

1. Lnadnge.
2. Mrenayg.
3. Acenerf.
4. Susiar.
5. Trusala.
6. Vireas.
7. Kuryet.
8. Panaj.
Sent by FRANKLIN PARSLEY.
Westwood, Va.

NAME OF T. D. C. C. MEMBERS.

(7) 13, 5, 12, 9, 25—12, 3, 18, 11, 1. (8) 15, 18, 4, 20, 15, 8, 25—13, 9, 20 8, 19.
(9) 9, 23, 12, 5, 9—8, 13, 25, 4, 3, 9.
(10) 1, 5, 12, 18—18, 3, 2, 7, 18, 20, 8.
(11) 12, 5, 5, 19, 9—21, 4, 18, 4.
(12) 1, 18, 13, 5, 9—9, 12, 23, 9, 12, 13, 1, 19.

ANNIE B. SINCLAIR, Nelson County, Gladstone, Va.

MY DAY AT THE FAIR.

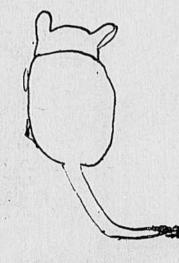
I went to the fair and had a grand time. A great many people were there, and lots of them I knew. Now, what interested me most was the corn of Norfolk County. There was everything that could be made out of corn. There was cornstarch for starching clothes, cornstarch for puddings, lump sugar, granulated sugar, corn syrup and there was corn flakes, cornmeal, cornbread grits, hominy and bran for cows, and I really was surprised to see all the things that could be made out

of corn. Composed by ELSIE RUDD.

516 North Thirty-third Street, City. A NEIGHBORHOOD BELLE.

Drawn by Paul Stuart Cole.

PUSSY.



Drawn by Will B. Doyle.

LANDSCAPE. Drawn by Helen surner.

DOBBIN'S DINNER.



Drawn by Elsie Rudd.



Drawn by M. Broadrup

OLD ENGLAND.



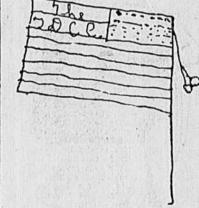
Drawn by Dewitt Farrar

FLOWER DESIGN.



Drawn by Lily Finke.

DESIGN.



Drawn by Mary Warfield.



Drawn by Majorie H. Williams.



Drawn by Naomi Williams, LANDSCAPE.



Drawn by Albert Doyle.